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MEMORIAL

OF THE

Unveiling Ceremonies

OF THE

MONUMENT TO



DAVID G. BURNET
AND SIDNEY SHERMAN

BY

Sidney Sherman Chapter

DAUGHTERS
OF THE REPUBLIC OF
TEXAS





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SIDNEY SHERMAN CHAPTER

DAUGHTERS OF THE REPUBLIC OF TEXAS.

GALVESTON:

CLARKE & COURTS, STATIONERS, PRINTERS AND LITHOGRAPHERS.

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UNVEILING CEREMONIES

OF THE

Monument to David G. Burnet and Sidney Sherman

GALVESTON, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1894.

An interesting and important event took place on the 2d of March, at Lake View Cemetery, in the unveiling of the monument over the graves of David G. Burnet, first President of the Republic of Texas, and General Sidney Sherman, one of the heroes of the battle of San Jacinto, by the Sidney Sherman chapter, Daughters of the Republic of Texas.

It is in a spirit of proper pride, not boasting, that attention is called to the fact that the idea of the organization of the Daughters of the Republic originated in Galveston; its first chapter was formed here, and on Friday, March 2, its first monument was unveiled. This chapter was organized in November, 1891, at the residence of Mrs. J. M. O. Menard. Eight ladies were present, and the following officers were elected: Mrs. Menard, President; Mrs. Mott, Vice President; Miss Hill, Secretary and Treasurer.

The chapter was named in honor of General Sherman, one of the bravest soldiers of our revolution, whose home for many years was in Galveston, and whose son, in 1863, gave his life in its defense.

Mrs. Menard's health failed, and in November, 1892, the chapter was reorganized, with the following officers: Miss Bettie Ballinger, President; Mrs. M. F. Mott, Vice President; Mrs. M. LeC. Britton, Treasurer; Mrs. C. M. Kemp, Secretary.

Forty-four members have been enrolled, and active measures are being pursued with a view of enlisting in the cause every eligible person within the territory allotted to this chapter.

There are seven chapters now in existence: San Jacinto, of Houston; William B. Travis, of Austin; Sam Houston, of Lampasas; Stephen F. Austin, of Brazoria; —, of Brenham; and De Zavalla, of San Antonio.

All women over 18 years of age, lineal descendants of those who did service, civil or military, for the Republic of Texas, are eligible to membership.

Sidney Sherman chapter took for its first work the removal of the bodies of President Burnet and General Sherman from Magnolia Grove to Lake View Cemetery, the care of their graves, and ultimate erection of a monument over them. Lake View Cemetery Association donated a lot for this purpose, and friends both in and out of the city have shown much liberality, which has been appreciated by the chapter.

INCEPTION OF THE ORGANIZATION.

Miss Hallie B. Bryan and Miss Bettie Ballinger, in the summer of 1891, reading together Yoakum's History of Texas, conceived the idea of establishing an association of the female descendants of the men of '36. Encouraged by Hon. Gny M. Bryan, President of the State Veterans' Association, they went to Houston and were introduced by him to Mrs. Anson Jones and Mrs. Andrew Briscoe, both of whom approved of the plan. The organization took place in the fall at the residence of Mrs. Briscoe, representatives from Galveston, Brazoria and Harris counties being present. The name adopted was Daughters of the Lone Star Republic, which was later changed to the present name at Lampasas in April, when the first general meeting was held with the Veterans.

The officers elected at Houston were: Mrs. Anson Jones, President; Mrs. Briscoe, Mrs. W. P. Ballinger and Mrs. W. E.

Kendall, Vice Presidents; Mrs. E. H. Vasmer, Secretary, and Miss Belle Fenn, Treasurer.

These officers have, with the substitution of Miss Lane of Marshall for Mrs. Ballinger, remained unchanged.

It was at first intended to admit only descendants of men who were in Texas before and during the revolution of '36, but the limit was extended to include all who had given service to the Republic of Texas.

The object of the Daughters of the Republic is to perpetuate the memories and deeds of the heroes of the Republic of Texas and the men who administered the government, either in a civil or military capacity. Texas must remain one and indivisible.

Sidney Sherman chapter is composed of the following named ladies:

Mrs. H. P. Ballinger	Mrs. T. J. Groce	Mrs. E. S. Wood
Mrs. A. G. Mills	Mrs. R. W. Shaw	Mrs. Eugene Mouton
Mrs. H. C. Stone	Mrs. J. A. Hurd	Mrs. G. W. Mayes
Mrs. G. D. Briggs	Mrs. G. H. Mensing	Mrs. F. D. Minor
Mrs. Is. LeClere	Mrs. James Spillane	Mrs. W. F. Breath
Mrs. M. LeC. Britton	Mrs. L. A. Lockhart	Miss Laura Austin
Mrs. C. M. Kemp	Mrs. M. F. Mott	Miss Sue Menard
Mrs. C. L. Wallis	Mrs. W. Gresham	Miss Maggie Jones
Mrs. H. A. Landes	Mrs. R. S. Willis	Miss Bettie Ballinger
Mrs. W. S. Andrews	Mrs. C. M. Mason	Miss Rebecca Garlick
Mrs. B. M. Temple	Mrs. R. V. Davidson	Miss Emelie Labadie
Mrs. J. A. Owens	Mrs. James Findley	Miss Ruth Phelps
Mrs. N. Weekes	Mrs. Hunter Griffin	Miss Lillian Mott
Mrs. J. M. O. Menard	Mrs. S. D. Calder	Miss Anna Jones
Mrs. L. Fellman	Mrs. M. A. Lund	Miss Hill
Mrs. E. Randall	Mrs. C. A. Horsley	

Mrs. Anson Jones, President of the State organization, was expected to be present, but owing to her unfortunate feeble condition, was unable to attend. She is the widow of the last President of the Republic.

Mrs. William J. Jones and Miss Maggie Jones are the wife and daughter of Judge William J. Jones, who was District Judge of the Texas Republic and one of the Supreme Court Judges.

Mrs. Stone and Mrs. Briggs are daughters of Judge E. T. Branch, who was a member of the First and Second Congresses of the Republic, District and Supreme Judge of the Republic of Texas, and a soldier of San Jacinto.

Mrs. S. D. Calder is a daughter of Mirabeau Lamar, President of the Republic of Texas.

Mrs. J. M. O. Menard and Mrs. William Kendall are daughters of General Sidney Sherman, the commander of the left wing at the battle of San Jacinto. Mrs. Luey Sherman Craig is another daughter, who came from Kentucky to be present at the ceremonies.

Miss Sue Sherman Menard is a granddaughter of General Sherman.

Mrs. W. P. Ballinger is a daughter of Colonel W. H. Jack, who was a member of both sessions of Congress.

Miss Ballinger is a granddaughter of Colonel Jack.

Mrs. R. V. Davidson is a daughter of Colonel Thomas Jack.

Mrs. C. M. Kemp is a granddaughter of Judge B. C. Franklin, who was a District and Supreme Judge of the Republic.

The Ceremonies of the Day.

A NOTABLE BREAKFAST.

Bright and beautiful dawned the morning of March 2, 1894, and bright and beautiful appeared the Daughters of the Republic as they gathered at the Garten Verein for the purpose of welcoming their friends and guests, in the early morning hours.

The early train of the Santa Fe brought a large excursion party from Houston to attend the celebration, among whom were the daughters of many of the old and honored heroes of 1836, who were killed in the battle of San Jacinto.

The members of the San Jacinto chapter from Houston and their invited guests were met at the train by a committee of two, Mesdames Landes and Stone, from Sidney Sherman chapter of this city, and escorted to the Garten Verein, and after a pleasant hour passed in social chat, the way was led to the veranda of the casino, where a dainty and bountiful breakfast had been spread. There were chairs for over sixty, and each one was taken.

The spacious grounds had been prepared and before the appointed hour were well filled with the ladies and the few gentlemen who had been specially favored.

Guests from Houston were: Mrs. J. R. Fenn, President of the San Jacinto chapter; Mrs. M. E. Burleigh and Mrs. W. E. Kendall, Vice Presidents; Miss Jennie Hunter, Secretary; Mrs. M. Loosean, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the General Society of the Daughters of the Republic of Texas, and Mesdames M. J. Briscoe, John E. Gary, R. G. Ashe, M. G. Howe, C. H. Milby, C. Hume, J. J. McKeever, Jr., John F. Dickson, J. Pier-son Smart, Elizabeth J. Cox, J. W. Campbell, Norman Kittrell, Mrs. Rosine Ryan of Austin, representing William B. Travis chapter of that city, and Misses Annie Hume, Belle Fenn, Maida McLeod, Bessie Howe of Massachusetts, niece of Captain M. G. Howe, and Colonel J. R. Fenn, Major John E. Gary, Judge Norman Kittrell, J. J. McKeever, Jr., Colonel Wm. Brady, Major M. Loosean.

Among the notables were:

Mrs. John R. Fenn, President of the San Jacinto chapter of the Daughters of the Republic of Texas, and her daughters, Mrs. J. J. McKeever, Jr., and Miss Belle Fenn. Colonel Fenn, her husband, rendered valuable services to the Republic's struggle for independence. Mrs. Fenn's relatives were among the first to locate in Texas, and her husband's grandfather was the first to explore the Brazos river.

Mrs. John E. Gary, whose father and mother were among the earliest settlers of Texas, and who rendered valuable services to the cause of Texan independence.

Mrs. R. G. Ashe, daughter of Anson Jones, the last President of the Republic of Texas.

Mrs. M. J. Briscoe, a daughter of Mrs. John R. Harris, who was an early settler in Texas, and for whom Harris county was named. Her husband, Andrew Briscoe, was one of the signers of the declaration of independence of the Republic, and a captain in the regulars in the battle of San Jacinto.

Mrs. M. G. Howe and Mrs. M. Looscan, daughters of Captain Briscoe.

Mrs. C. H. Milby, a daughter of Captain John Todd, who was a commander in the Texas navy.

Mrs. J. W. Campbell, a daughter of F. Monroe Hardeman, who was at the battle of San Jacinto.

Miss Jennie Hunter, a granddaughter of Dr. Johnson Hunter, who settled in Texas in 1822.

Mrs. Rosine Ryan, the daughter of Judge Adolphus Stern, who came to Texas in 1827, and who was instrumental in forming the New Orleans Grays. He provided guns and ammunition for them, and served as captain of one of the companies. Mrs. Ryan's mother was godmother to General Houston, who presented her with a valuable set of jewelry, which she afterward wore at the fiftieth anniversary of the declaration of independence.

Governor Frank Lubbock, Dr. Bowers, Dr. John Lockhart, Judge N. G. Kittrell, Mr. J. R. Fenn, Mr. Sam Ashe, Mayor Fly, Mr. James Spillane and Mr. J. J. McKeever were guests of the morning.

Stephen F. Austin chapter, of Brazoria, was represented by Mrs. Diggs.

The reception committee at the Garten comprised Mesdames Landes, Mott, Stone, Briggs, Kemp, Weekes, Menard, Groce, Davidson, Temple, Wallis, Calder, Spillane, Owens; Misses Maggie Jones, Sue Menard, Ruth Phelps.

The breakfast was a most delightful one, and, being served as it was, on the veranda over which floated the delicious southern breeze, was an event to be long remembered by the Daughters.

Caterer Ritter had outdone himself in his efforts to please his guests, and his menu was of the finest selection, as follows:

	Fruits assorted			
	Fried Oysters			
	Tenderloin of Trout, Sauce Tartar			
	Croquettes of Potatoes			
Sliced Tomatoes				Celery
	Larded Quail, Baked, Madeira Sauce			
	French Green Peas			
Olives	Radishes	Chow-Chow	Pickles	
	Coffee	Tea	Chocolate	Milk
	Assorted Cake			

At the conclusion of the breakfast order was called, and Mrs. Rosine Ryan read a letter of regret from Mrs. Rebecca J. Fisher, President of William B. Travis chapter, after which the ladies repaired to the city preparatory to taking part in the exercises of the afternoon.

Mrs. Fisher wrote:

Sidney Sherman Chapter, Daughters of the Republic of Texas:

Accept my hearty congratulations for your success on this memorable occasion. I am deeply grieved that I am not permitted to be with you and enter into the glorious yet solemn and impressive ceremonies of this occasion. My heart is with you, and I bid you Godspeed in your noble work. Every citizen of Texas should gather inspiration from this occasion and lend their influence to further your efforts in perpetuating the memory of our illustrious dead. All honor and praise to Sidney Sherman chapter, the first among the Daughters in erecting monuments of their love and gratitude over the precious dust of those illustrious men, a fitting tribute to those grand old heroes who have stacked their arms and gone to rest. Those marble shafts proclaim in unmistakable language that the fire and patriotism which prompted the fathers and mothers of the Texas revolution to brave danger and go forth in the defense of home and native land, burns with the same ardor and patriotic zeal in the hearts of their noble daughters. How appropriate that Galveston, the sea-girt isle, the queen city of the ocean, whose murmuring, trembling waves chant a requiem as the solemn dirge rolls on through endless years, and whose briny tears bedew the sacred sod, should be the resting place of those grand and noble heroes, President Burnet and General Sherman. Old ocean will ever keep vigil. Its pearly keys, touched by the divine hand, will continue to peal forth in rich, pathetic lays anthems of praise and victory as they dash in crystal splendor along the pebbled shore, where the jasmine and oleander waft their sweet perfume, and, mingling with the gentle zephyrs, lovingly caress the sacred dust. May your sister chapters profit by your noble example until

shaft after shaft shall mount heavenward to mark the spot where all our heroes sleep. And Texas, this lovely Lone Star State, may she ever remain one and indivisible, a home for the weary pilgrim, where the blessing of God shall ever dwell.

MRS. REBECCA J. FISHER.

THE PROCESSION.

Promptly at 2:30 the procession, which had formed on Tremont street, moved in the following order:

Mounted Police.

Music.

Carriages Containing Daughters of the Republic and Their Invited
Guests from the Interior.

Clergymen Who Were to Deliver the Prayers.

Mayor and Speakers, Hon. Norman G. Kittrell and Governor F. R. Lubbock.
Board of Aldermen.

Texas Veterans.

Camp Magruder of Confederate Veterans.

Marine Veterans of Confederate States Navy.

W. S. Hancock Post, G. A. R.

Military Companies in Command of Major J. B. Aguilo and Staff.
School Children.

Screwmen's Benevolent Association.

Carpenters and Joiners.

Painters and Decorators.

Texas Labor Conference.

Chief Wegner and Fire Department.

The route as published was adhered to, and shortly after 3 o'clock the cemetery was reached. The parade was marshaled by Captain Joe Owens, with Guy M. Bryan, Jr., John Stowe, Sid Williams, W. R. Johnson, L. M. Hitchcock, Ben Blum, H. A. Lemonius, John Settle, R. H. Gardner, J. K. Wallis, Charles F. Adriance, Thomas M. Jack, B. F. Hutches, Jr., and J. S. Skinner as assistants.

The Orphan Asylum children were marched to the cemetery in a body.

AT THE MONUMENT.

As early as 1 o'clock the people began to assemble at Lake View Cemetery, and by the time the Daughters arrived every

available seat was occupied except on the stand reserved for the chapters and their invited guests. By 2:30 all the lines of cars running to the cemetery were crowded, and it is estimated that 1600 people were present at the unveiling. A long line of carriages was drawn up outside the walls of the cemetery. Fifteen cars were required by the Susie line to convey the Daughters and their friends.

The exercises were opened by Mayor Fly's introduction of Bishop Gallagher, who delivered the opening prayer, which was concluded by the Lord's prayer, all joining.

Dr. Fly then introduced as the orator of the day Judge Norman G. Kittrell, of Houston, who was warmly received. Following is Judge Kittrell's eloquent address in full:

Daughters of the Republic and Fellow Citizens:

So long as admiration for heroic deeds and reverence for departed greatness find a place in the hearts of men, so long will the resting places of noble dead be hallowed in human sight.

Monuments and mausoleums mark epochs in human history.

Like the great flower which, summoning all its powers, blossoms forth once in a century in glorious beauty, the intellectual and moral forces and loftier virtues of a people ever and anon at intervals find concentrated expression and noble impersonation in some grand character, whose deeds, the natural and logical product of inherent genius, virtue and patriotism, mark him as great among the sons of men, and who, when his course is ended, lives in the hearts of a proud and grateful people, who give to their pride and gratitude expression in towering monument and stately statue.

That transcendent genius, the tread of whose conquering legions shook a continent, and whose achievements changed the map of Europe and wrought so much of glory for sunny France, sleeps beneath the majestic dome of the Invalides.

England enshrined her Wellington in the sacred precincts of Westminster abbey.

Within sight of the capitol of this great Nation there rises, like "a glory in the air," a mighty structure erected to perpetuate unto remotest posterity the name and fame of that great American whom history ranks as the foremost son of this young Republic, and whose tomb on the banks of the Potomac is the Mecca to which unnumbered thousands bend their reverent footsteps.

Close by the James, in Virginia's historic capital, stands an equestrian statue of one no less great than his illustrious predecessor and prototype, and whom the historian of the future will name as the proudest product of all the ages.

These illustrious ones were actors in dramas in each of which a continent was the stage and the world was the audience. Differing widely in intellectual and moral characteristics, each of them left the impress of his personal greatness upon the age in which he lived, and perpetuation of their memory in marble and in bronze is but tribute just and honor fitly paid.

Those to whose memories we this day do honor acted their parts on a more limited field of action, and their achievements under then existing conditions and with the then prevailing methods of communication were not so heralded to the world as were the deeds of those who followed them, and they therefore received not the reward of immediate renown which they had so justly and nobly won.

It appears to be often the misfortune of those who are truly great and to whom the world is debtor, that their genius and merits are not fully appreciated until they have passed beyond the reach of the voice of human praise or blame. Great, indeed, is he who is great in the eyes of his cotemporaries. We gather from Holy Writ that even he who combined within himself the elements of the human and the divine was not wholly exempt from the fate of many who were only and merely human.

Around us of this younger generation we see on every side those whom the historian in after years will write down as men who for freedom and for native land did such deeds as mortals rarely do, and whom generations yet to come will rank with the heroes of Thermopylae and Balaklava; yet as they move among us in the walks of daily life we think of them as heroes; only, if at all, when we look at them through "the mists of tears" springing from the hallowed memories of a glorious cause and of matchless sacrifice.

We are even yet not sufficiently removed from the day and time of those who sleep around us in this sacred sod to properly appreciate their achievements. Their fame has not yet reached the fullness of its stature. They suffer measurably a fate common to all men however great (except in instances most rare), who dwell with, or whose memories are yet fresh in the minds of their cotemporaries. There are among us yet many who knew some of them as citizens in the walks of daily life; who watched them as in honorable retirement they passed their closing days; saw them "hearsed in death," and who followed their clay reverently to the tomb.

However, Fame though often slow to bestow her laurels fails not sooner or later to place them on the brow which deserves the chaplet, and history will yet do full justice to the memories of those whose resting place this stately shaft will mark.

It is in estimating the value of human achievements manifestly not just to consider only the immediate elements and incidents of the conflict in which he who is judged was an actor; for it is not by men's acts alone, but by the resultant consequences that they can be justly judged, and the measure of fame to which they are entitled be properly meted out. Judged by this standard the heroes of the Texas revolution may safely challenge comparison of their deeds in council and in the field with any of which history makes record.

The conflict which resulted in the sundering of the bonds of political union with Mexico and the establishment of the Republic of Texas was in some re-

spects the most remarkable in the annals of war. Seldom has a struggle for national independence been made against greater odds, and rarely has one appeared in its incipency more hopeless.

For every revolution there is a reason, for every rebellion an excuse; and if it were necessary to offer justification for the revolt of Texas against the government of Mexico, it would not be necessary to philosophize or search deeply to prove that justification complete. But there is never required at the hands of freemen excuse for revolt against oppression. When a people is stirred by an inherited love of liberty and a longing for national independence and local self-government, that natural and heaven-born desire justifies a disregard of all bonds or ties of governmental union, and the use of all means consistent with civilized warfare to advance its high design, and beyond such aspiration for freedom and independence it need furnish to history no other ground or basis for its action.

As I have before taken occasion to say, in substantially the language of history, "The Texas revolution was an inevitable result flowing from causes that rendered longer duration of political union with Mexico not only impracticable, but impossible.

"There had been attracted to Texas at this early day, from the different States of the American Union, many men of courage, ability, education and capacity for affairs of government. They were representative Americans, and filled with that love of political and religious freedom which characterizes the American wherever found. Between such men as these and their Spanish fellow citizens, who, to a great extent, had been reared under and were wedded to monarchical institutions, there could be no bonds of sympathy or unity of purpose or endeavor. The one believed in liberty regulated by law; the other in a government of force. The former contended for constitutional and local self-government; the latter for a centralized republic, based upon the will of a dictator and supported by the bayonet. The Spaniard believed in a union of Church and State; the American in their entire separation and an absolute freedom of conscience in all matters of religious faith and practice. That, from the friction of such opposing views, the fires of revolution were soon generated, is not surprising. That revolution began with the disaster and gloom of the Alamo and Goliad, and ended with the triumph and glory of San Jacinto.

"The superficial observer who rates the importance of battles by the numbers engaged and the casualties of the conflict may sneer at San Jacinto and declare it unworthy to be ranked with the noted battles of the world, but by the philosophic student of history, who applies to it the only true and reasonable test of importance, the odds of the struggle and the consequences directly and proximately flowing therefrom, it will be considered one of the most memorable military engagements of modern times, and one of the decisive battles of history.

"It is estimated that the entire population of Texas at that time did not exceed 30,000, while that of Mexico was at least 7,000,000. Texas, having had no independent political existence, had no organized army, no munitions of war and no tried and trusted leaders, while Mexico was a centralized despotism, with an army thoroughly drilled and equipped, and commanded by

the ruler of the Mexican Nation, who was able and experienced both in the council and in the field. Despite these odds that army, nearly twice as large as the Texas force, was utterly routed and its commander captured, while the number left by it dead on the field nearly equaled the entire body of its antagonists, and approximated to eighty times the loss by the latter sustained in the engagement.

“From that battle resulted immediately the independence of Texas and its establishment as a Republic, that received promptly due and formal recognition at the hands of the leading governments of the world. Nine years later followed annexation to the United States, directly resulting from which was the war with Mexico and the acquisition by the United States of the great territory of the west and the extension of the national jurisdiction to the Pacific ocean.

“In view of these facts, it may be safely asserted that from few battles of modern times have results so far-reaching and important flowed since Cornwallis surrendered on the plains of Yorktown.

“The victory at San Jacinto placed under the control of the enlightened and progressive American a territory containing at that time an area of more than 350,000 square miles, blessed with nearly every variety of soil and climate, and possessing every physical element and characteristic necessary to the maintenance in comfort and prosperity of an enterprising and progressive population. It was, and is indeed, as fair and goodly a land as ever God gave as a heritage to man since Israel’s hosts by Jordan stood and across its tide in rapture gazed upon the Canaan that lay smiling in beauty beyond.

“The star of the young Republic that rose above that historic field cast a light along the pathway of civilization that will gleam and glance and radiate adown the centuries. With brightness undimmed by transfer into the starry symbol of the Union, it shines yet a beacon light to guide the restless thousands of humanity who are pouring into Texas with their wealth and treasures and industry and intelligence and virtue and good citizenship, as shone the Star in the East to guide the wandering Magi, with their gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh, to Bethlehem’s manger, where slept the infant Lord. Even now—

“‘I hear the tread of pioneers,
Of nations yet to be;
The first low wash of waves where soon
Shall roll a human sea.’”

Therefore, we can truly say that the victory achieved on San Jacinto’s historic field by Sherman and Jack and their compatriots was one the importance of which each revolving year will make more apparent, and the effects of which will be felt in times so far distant that the historian who will record them is yet unborn.

Those above whom this monument is erected, and those who sleep elsewhere in Texas soil, were illustrious co-laborers in a common and glorious cause, and to the fulfillment of high designs each conspicuously and unselfishly contributed.

That among men of character so pronounced and intellects of such vigor, engaged in the promotion of great enterprises, there should have arisen conflicts

of opinions and divergence of views, was reasonably to be expected; and if there were engendered between any of them aught of jealousies or alienation, such results are not surprising; but so luminous have they made the pages of history by their great achievements that we read thereon naught but lines of light and glory, and as we draw near and contemplate with pride their heroic characters, we lose sight of the venial faults incident to their humanity and see only the loftier qualities whereby they were set apart and marked as heroes, even as we pay no heed to the pebbles upon the mighty mountain side as we stand enrapt in awe before it, and behold it with peak uplifted above the encircling clouds and bathed in eternal sunshine.

These men were not all geniuses. They were not intellectual phenomena, but they proved equal to the demands of a great emergency, and judged by the only just and true measure and standard, their surroundings, the dangers and difficulties with which they contended, and the results that flowed from and followed upon their action, they rank high on the roll of those who have advanced civilization and promoted the cause of human liberty. They sought no ephemeral fame. They neither desired nor expected to dazzle and surprise the world by deeds fruitless of consequences and barren of benefits to their fellowmen. They waged no war of conquest. They were prompted by no selfish ambition. They were actuated by no mercenary motives. While they were no doubt to a proper extent inspired with the laudable desire to win by their deeds a name and fame of which their posterity might be proud, yet the freedom and independence of Texas was their supreme and sublime desire, and never did men enter into such a conflict with purposes more patriotic nor in a spirit of greater self-consecration to their country and its cause. While with a modesty only equaled by their merits they made no claim to possession of the acquirements of profound statesmanship or the gifts of diplomacy, nor to be learned or skilled in the science of war, yet they demonstrated to the world that in all the elements necessary to the accomplishment of a maximum of results with a minimum of means, they were indeed men of heroic mold.

They were men of brawn and brain, earnest in purpose, strong in intellect, wise in council and brave in battle. They weighed all the probabilities and possibilities of the conflict. They saw before them, if success crowned their efforts, the fulfillment of that splendid vision which had filled their waking dreams, the redemption from despotism of their adopted land and its establishment as an independent sovereignty among the nations of the earth. They knew if failure followed that there awaited them the inevitable and inexorable fate of death or a dungeon. But their's were not the natures to pale before peril when their country called, and before no tyrant trembling and by no danger daunted, they faced freedom's foes with fearless front, and by their skill, courage and devotion established a young republic, and proving themselves as wise in statesmanship as they had been invincible in battle, they guided its destiny with consummate skill until it became a state of the American Union; and we who stand above their dust to-day, are heirs to the matchless inheritance bequeathed us by their courage and unselfish patriotism.

Therefore may we with just and pardonable pride recite the deeds of Burnet and Houston and Austin and Sherman and Jack and all who with them

served and suffered, and we do honor ourselves as upon this historic anniversary we dedicate to their memories this towering shaft,* not purer or more spotless than their lives, and which, so long as its graceful outlines shall be reflected upon the bosom of yonder gulf, shall tell to all who hither come, that here heroes sleep, and that this is hallowed ground.

The demands of this commercial and utilitarian age upon the time and energies of men furnish to them ready excuse for non-performance of those high obligations which sentiment and patriotism suggest, but which bring no sordid gain or pecuniary profit; but woman acknowledges no such servile submission to the despotism of the dollar, nor is she willing to sacrifice the jewels of her country's history at the shrine of Mammon. Prompted by a patriotism that challenges the highest admiration, and by a love of Texas that knows no limit, the members of Sidney Sherman chapter of the Daughters of the Republic, in whose veins flows the blood of the heroes whose fame it will perpetuate, have by patience and devotion untiring erected this memorial, which honors alike the dead above whose dust it stands and the noble women to whose unselfish labor the people of Texas are indebted for its erection, and which in mute eloquence attests unto all mankind that this spot is henceforth and forever to patriotic memories set apart and consecrate,

“ For earth has no holier ground
Than where departed valor lies
By mourning beauty crowned.”

Galveston has a peculiar interest in this monument, not only because of its location and because it is the result of the labor of her daughters, but because there are among her citizens those who claim descent and lineage from those to whose memories we this day do honor. Worthy sons and daughters of noble sires, they are honored and beloved as well for their own virtues as for the reverent pride felt in the character and fame of those from whose loins they are descended.

At the name of Jack what mind in this presence does not turn to the time, a few short years ago, when there moved among the people of this city, in knightly grace and dignity, honored and beloved by all, gracious, kind and gentle alike to the rich and the poor, the black and the white, the humble and the exalted—that accomplished lawyer, that chivalric soldier, that prince among men, “the finest gentleman alive,” Thomas McKinney Jack.

I doubt not that every man and woman who claims kinship, however remote, with “one, even the least of these,” glories in the fact. As for myself, I rejoice to know that there flows in the veins of my children blood kindred to that which flowed in the veins of that heroic son of Tennessee who flung himself with such impetuous ardor into the struggle for Texan independence and who hallowed the Alamo by his devotion and consecrated it with his blood.

* At this point the monument was unveiled by Miss Sue Sherman Menard, grand-daughter of General Sidney Sherman.

Dwell as we may upon the deeds of the patriots of the Texas revolution, yet all they did, or we may do, will have been and be in vain if we treasure not in our hearts that sentiment which in their hearts overcame all others, and which was their daily prayer, their deep desire, yea, their imperative command, which rests upon us with deep and solemn emphasis, and obedience to which rises to the dignity of a duty—that Texas must through all time remain as they bequeathed her to us, undivided and indivisible.

Thanks be to God, that sentiment dwells and abides deep down in the heart of every true son and daughter of Texas. If it has been in any degree lessened or weakened by addition to our population of those who are unable to share with us in our pride in Texas and in the glories of her early history, it is yet so potent that there is not a man within her limits so strong in public esteem, or so entrenched in popular affection, who would not, if he dare suggest division of Texas and offer himself for the suffrage of her people with that sentiment as a part of his political creed, be overwhelmed by a deluge of popular indignation and be buried beyond hope of political resurrection.

Texas can not be divided, or her majestic proportions be lessened or marred save by her sovereign consent, and her people rest serene in the confidence that the day when that consent will be given is so far distant that scheming politicians have no calculus whereby to compute the time of its coming, and they give to the world their assurance that Texas will never present the mournful and pathetic spectacle of the suicide of a sovereign State.

As we turn from this sacred spot to-day, my countrymen, let us each and all before God and these witnesses, vow, by the graves of those who sleep here, by the memories of a glorious past, and by the hopes of that future before whose splendid possibilities "even fancy staggers," that as Texas was bequeathed to us, so will we in all the majestic proportions of an imperial commonwealth, transmit her from sire to son and from dame to daughter unto those who shall come after us through all the changing years till the calendar of Time shall tell no further day.

Long demonstrations of approval followed the completion of Judge Kittrell's remarks, and he was warmly congratulated on every side.

An excellent selection was given by the band.

Dr. Fly, in a few well chosen words, the humor of which was highly appreciated by the audience, next presented ex-Governor F. R. Lubbock.

The Governor said:

I came unprepared to make a speech, but as the honor has been conferred upon me by the Daughters of the Republic of Texas, I will do the best I can. I want it distinctly understood that I do not call this a speech, for after Judge Kittrell has delivered his magnificent oration it leaves no ground or sub-

ject for me to cover. What there is left of me is present to bow in reverence and love not only to the Daughters of the Republic, but to the patriots of the Republic and those who so nobly followed in their wake. Anything I can say on this occasion will only mar it, for there are few who can do as my friend Judge Kittrell. He is an artist; he uses beautiful language; he has disclosed the past fully, and left nothing for me to say.

My great subject in every speech I have been making in Texas, whether at Sunday school picnics, Fourth of July celebrations or banquets, has been against the division of the grand old State of Texas. That thunder has all gone. [Applause.] I am here because I appreciate the invitation extended me by the Daughters of the Republic of Texas. My presence is not necessary to aid them in their efforts to commemorate the deeds of the fathers of the country. Their reputation will live as long as the world lasts. There were 600 men against 8,000,000 in that historic time, and they will always live in the memory of the people of Texas.

That shaft rises to the memory of those two men and their deeds in this country.

David G. Burnet I knew personally from the year 1836 to the time when he was buried in another cemetery, not far from where I am now standing. Burnet was not a war man—not a soldier. He came to Texas as a soldier, but was truly a civilian. In those days we had a great many great men—before I came. The trouble was, some of them wanted to be too great. I am not giving you a history of Texas, for I have only ten minutes to talk. David G. Burnet was the first President of the Republic of Texas, and, ladies and gentlemen, if you will read every history of Texas, he had a hard row to travel. There was a certain colonel, whose name I won't mention, but I guess you all know him [Colonel Millard.] His regiment had a meeting, and Millard was ordered to arrest President Burnet for treason, while he was President and doing the best he could. When those fool soldiers sent Millard there, he got out awfully quick.

When Burnet was reviewing a treaty he had made with Santa Anna, a young man from North Carolina told him Santa Anna should be sent out of the country, as there was a crowd who wanted to hang him. He was at last gotten out of the country. If I had been there I would have been with the crowd that wanted to hang him. [Laughter.] Burnet withstood all that. He then ordered an election for the presidency, and wrote a short letter and thanked the people for what they had done for him, and told them to prepare to establish a regular garrison and elect a new President, and he would step down and out. He turned the garrison over under these circumstances, and not like the fellow I knew in Iowa.

Burnet was a near neighbor of mine in the days gone by. Do you know that some of the newspapers have been saying that this monument was to Sherman and Lamar? And I did not know until to-day that it was for Burnet, and I do not know what else to say about Burnet.

General Sherman and I were intimate friends, and that's all I'm going to say. He came here before I did. Sidney Sherman left his business and home to help Texas in the struggle. Although barely known, he commanded the

cavalry, 68 strong, and met an army representing 8,000,000 of people, headed by Santa Anna, and expected to win a nation. A good many years ago I was in New York, and met Jim Britton of the Texas cavalry, who had just got out of prison. He said, "Did it ever occur to you how we got licked in the late war? I'll tell you. They have more 'bus drivers in New York than we had men in the Confederate army." Sherman with 68 cavalrymen fought these fellows (but Mexicans can stand killing mighty well), and retired. The next day he led the famous left wing of the army. He was the first man who raised the cry of "Remember the Alamo! Remember Goliad!" The Mexicans when they heard that cry began to think that the terrible fate would be meted out to them which they had meted out at those battles, and they took to flight. And we won, securing for Texas independence and freedom. Sherman acted in all this as a leading spirit.

When San Jacinto was won the independence of Texas was assured, and men of war became men of peace. General Sherman then walked into civil life, and it is to him that we are indebted for the idea of the entrance here of the iron horse. He started the first Texas railroad, and the first whistle that sounded from a locomotive in the State got its original inspiration from him. Mr. Sherman had started Huntington's road.

A great many people think I was at the battle of San Jacinto. I did not come to Texas until after the battle. I did not come, like a great many men, armed, equipped, and prepared to fight Mexicans. I came in search of a truant brother, who came before for that purpose. I'll help the boys out in future. The reporters always get my speeches mixed up. I am often asked if I was at the battle of San Jacinto, because I am secretary and treasurer of the veterans, and handle the money. I say to them: "I am sorry now that I was not at that battle, for if I had been my Texas record would now be complete. If I had known so few of you would have been killed, I would have been there."

All are indebted to the Daughters of the Republic for the establishment of their present chapters, which will certainly tend to keep up the patriotic sentiment. Texas must not be divided, and to the Daughters of the Republic, to their children and their children's children, is left the duty to prevent it.

Then Rev. W. N. Scott, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, delivered the closing prayer.

There were about 2000 people in attendance, and the whole scene had a military appearance and was conceded to be one of the grandest events ever held in Galveston.

THE MONUMENT.

The monument is designed after the style adopted for all large monuments of ancient times, and which still prevails in the present times, the most notable examples being the Wentworth

in Chicago and the General Wool monument in Utica, N. Y.; the spires of these are forty feet long and are monoliths.

The style is that known as the obelisk, composed of base, sub-base, die and spire.

The monument selected by the Daughters of the Republic of Texas has a base 4 feet 6 inches square, 1 foot 6 inches high, with cut wash on the upper edges; the four sides are rock face, that is, just as they are quarried, no chisel being used on them, which illustrates the rugged heroes, the foundation of the great State of Texas.

The second base is clean cut and molded on the upper edges. On two faces in polished and raised letters are the names "Burnet," "Sherman."

The die has the front faces polished and is molded, a band of stars traced in the polish and encompassing in unbroken circle the four sides, signifies the complete circle of all those heroes who were instrumental in wresting from her foes that liberty which has been handed down to Texans and which they celebrated yesterday. The die has three inscriptions in sunk Gothic letters. On one side is one to President Burnet:

DAVID G. BURNET,
FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC OF TEXAS.
Born April 4, 1799; Died Dec. 5, 1870.

To the right of Burnet's is that of General Sherman:

SIDNEY SHERMAN,
COMMANDER OF THE LEFT WING OF THE ARMY AT THE
BATTLE OF SAN JACINTO.
Born July 23, 1805; Died Aug. 1, 1873.

On the back is the following inscription:

ERECTED BY THE
SIDNEY SHERMAN CHAPTER, DAUGHTERS OF THE
REPUBLIC OF TEXAS.
March 2, 1894.

The spire is clean cut and each side near the top has one large polished star; the spire terminates in an apex 23 feet from the ground. The monument is set with the four corners to the four cardinal points, and from its position in the lot the names and inscriptions of both Burnet and Sherman face east and to the front of the walk.

The granite used is of a close texture, free from iron and of a bluish grey color, and was specially selected to endure this salt, humid atmosphere.

Short Historical Sketches.

PRESIDENT D. G. BURNET.

David G. Burnet was the son of William Burnet of Newark, N. J., where he was born in 1799. After receiving a liberal education he entered the counting house of Robinson & Hartshorn in New York in 1805. His tastes, however, were not in accord with the dull routine of a clerk's life, and in 1806 he entered, under General Miranda, in the expedition for the independence of Spanish America. Upon the failure of this expedition he returned to his home in New York, where he remained until 1817, when he moved to Natchitoches, La. His lungs becoming affected, and following the advice of his physicians, he went among the Indians, with whom he remained, following their mode of life, for nearly two years, when he went to Cincinnati, Ohio. In 1826 he came to Texas and at once became an active participant in her affairs. He went to Saltillo, where he entered into a contract with the government of Coahuila and Texas for the colonization of the latter State. This contract came to naught on account of the bad management of the company to whom he intrusted it. Returning to New York, he married and came back to Texas in 1831 with his bride, and they narrowly escaped a watery grave by the vessel in which they made the voyage becoming disabled as she was approaching Galveston. In 1833 he was elected a delegate to the convention at San Felipe and was a leading member in its deliberations. In 1834 he was appointed judge of the municipality of Austin. When the oppressive acts of Santa Anna drove the people of Texas to resistance to his tyranny, Judge Burnet took an early and decided stand in favor of the independence of Texas.

In 1836 he was elected President ad interim of the Republic of Texas, and in 1838, upon the election of Mirabeau B. Lamar as President, Judge Burnet was elected Vice President of the Republic. Upon the expiration of his term

of office as Vice President he lived for many years in the quiet seclusion of his home near the San Jacinto river. In 1846 he was made Secretary of State, which office he held until the close of Governor Henderson's administration. In 1866 he was elected to the United States Senate by the Texas Legislature, but was not admitted to his seat in that body. In 1868 he paid a visit to the home of his birth in Newark, N. J., and after a few months spent there he returned to Texas, where he died in 1870.

John Henry Brown, in his recently published history of Texas, gives the following explanation why, of all the able and prominent men in Texas, David G. Burnet was elected President ad interim of the Republic:

"In the first place he was eminently qualified to fill the position, and in the second place he was connected by ties of consanguinity with some of the best known and most influential families in the United States, and his selection, it was thought, would do much to strengthen the Texan cause in the confidence of the people of that country. He was a native of New Jersey and a son of a surgeon in the Continental army (a friend of Washington), and was descended, through his mother, from the Gouverneur and Morris families of New Jersey and New York. His elder brother, Jacob Burnet, had been eminent as Chief Justice of Ohio and United States Senator from that State, and Isaac, another brother, was then the very popular Mayor of Cincinnati. David G. Burnet was a man of unimpeachable morals and deep religious convictions. He was in the prime of life. His courage and address (proved in youth under Miranda and in South America and during a sojourn of two years among the Comanches and later on numerous occasions in Texas) were well known. And furthermore, his conspicuous talents and patriotic devotion to Texas had won for him the unbounded confidence of the people."

GENERAL SIDNEY SHERMAN.

General Sidney Sherman was born in Marlborough, Mass., July 23, 1805, and died in Galveston August 1, 1873. His ancestors came from Wales and settled in America in 1631. He was descended from Hon. Roger Sherman, long the Nestor of the American Congress, and was the last male member of the Texas family. His only brother, David Sherman, died on San Jacinto day, 1839, his wife dying the same day, and both being consigned to the same grave. The only son of General Sherman, a lieutenant in the Confederate army, was killed in the battle of Galveston on January 1, 1863.

The early life of General Sherman was devoted to mercantile pursuits. In 1831 he moved to Cincinnati, Ohio, thence to Newport, Kentucky. He was the first individual to manufacture sheet lead west of the Alleghany mountains, and was one of an association that first put into successful operation an establishment for the manufacture of bagging for cotton by machinery. While engaged in the active prosecution of this business the tidings of the contest between the hardy pioneers of Texas and the troops of Mexico were heralded throughout the United States. The generous spirit of Sherman kindled with enthusiasm and he zealously espoused a cause which, contemplated under the

most favorable aspect, might have intimidated the boldest heart. Notwithstanding the few inducements offered and the little encouragement to be derived from a calm survey of the relative strength and resources of the combatants, many undaunted spirits volunteered, generously giving their services and fortunes to a cause environed with dangers, which, if unsuccessful, would terminate in imprisonment and death.

By a happy coincidence General Sherman commanded at the time a volunteer company by commission from the Governor of Kentucky, which afforded him facilities for raising troops for the service of Texas. He organized a company of fifty men, requiring each volunteer to sign stringent articles of subordination before they could be enrolled. Some flinched from the energy and rigidity of the requirements, while those who signed the military compact discerned in it evidences which gave promise of a sagacious and able commander. Amid the snows of winter he established a regular camp and enforced discipline as strict as if in the face of the enemy.

On the last day of December, 1835, he embarked on a steamer from Cincinnati. His men were well armed, handsomely uniformed, and with a full supply of ammunition and provisions. On the day of departure, notwithstanding a violent snow storm, the United States troops at Newport barracks turned out, and thousands of citizens of all ages and both sexes lined the river banks to honor the occasion and manifested their sympathy in the heroic enterprise by enthusiastic and repeated cheers. Amid tears and touching farewells, waving flags and beating drums, the bow of the decorated steamer was turned toward the setting sun and passed down the great river with a company of brave volunteers, whose subsequent trials and triumphs form a splendid chapter in the proud history of Texas.

Sherman and his company debarked at Natchitoches, Louisiana, and marched at once to Nacogdoches, Texas, and thence to Washington, on the Brazos. There he found all confusion. The governor and lieutenant governor were at deadly feud; the convention had not assembled; the brave Travis and his heroic band, surrounded by an overwhelming force, called for aid from the beleaguered walls of the Alamo. The people were enthusiastic and determined, but without arms or organization, and no one was present to instruct or lead them. Sherman paraded his company and called upon the citizens to volunteer and march on the following day to the relief of the Alamo, after which service he declared his intention to return with his company to the United States if the independence of Texas was not speedily declared by the convention, then about to assemble.

On arriving at Gonzales he found about 200 citizen volunteers—a force totally insufficient to justify an attempt to break through the besieging Mexican forces, some 7000 strong. Fourteen days were consumed in concentrating men and supplies, when General Houston arrived and assumed command. On the ensuing day the first regiment of Texas volunteers was organized, and Sherman nominated for the colonelcy. This he declined in favor of General Burleson, an old and tried warrior. Sherman was elected lieutenant colonel. On the evening of the same day the news was received that the Alamo had fallen and its brave defenders been indiscriminately slaughtered.

The army retreated to the Brazos, where the second regiment was organized and Sherman elected to command it. On the Colorado, being detached from the main body of the army, he endeavored to obtain permission to attack General Sesma, who was camped on the opposite bank of the river, on the spot where the city of Columbus now stands, and thus save Fannin and his comrades from inglorious slaughter. Sherman fell back with the retreating army, which was determined to make a last stand at the first strategic point that should be reached on the line of the march. During the retreat Sherman displayed all the soldierly qualities which at such a crisis were necessary to promote enthusiasm and preserve the army from demoralization. He was equal to every emergency. On the retreat from the Colorado he was ordered to put the army in marching order, and by direction of the commander in chief, personally superintended the dangerous crossing of the Brazos. On April 20, 1836, he led a squadron of cavalry in an attack upon a detachment of the enemy that occupied a position between the hostile camps.

In the battle on the 21st he commanded the extreme left of the Texas line, and was the first to strike the enemy, shouting at the critical moment the talismanic battle cry, "Remember Goliad and the Alamo!" which was prolonged in fierce enthusiasm from left to right by the advancing line. It was a day of vengeance and retribution. The victory was overwhelming and complete, and in its consummation Sherman acted a conspicuous and splendid part. But when the perilous battle was over, he turned from the triumph to stay the tide of violence and slaughter, which, however righteously it may have overtaken the enemy, he mercifully endeavored to prevent. Sherman possessed boldness and valor in the crisis of danger, and made humane and vigorous efforts to restrain excess in the hour of triumph. If he felt that violence was necessary in war, mercy and moderation were not less wise and essential in establishing an enduring peace.

After remaining several months with the army in the west, and finding that the enemy did not return, he tendered his resignation, which President Burnet refused to accept, but gave him a commission as colonel in the regular service with orders to enlist his men in the United States. When about to leave his companions in arms the Secretary of War presented him with the stand of colors which he had brought to the country, accompanied with the following communication:

"REPUBLIC OF TEXAS, WAR DEPARTMENT,)
"August 6, 1836.)

"This stand of colors, presented by the ladies of Newport, Kentucky, to Captain Sidney Sherman, is the same which triumphantly waved over the memorable battlefield of San Jacinto, and is by the government presented to the lady of Colonel Sidney Sherman as a testimonial of his gallant conduct on that occasion.

"A. SOMERVILLE, Secretary of War.

Approved:

"DAVID G. BURNET, President."

Colonel Sherman's health was much impaired by exposure and fatigue in the army, and before reaching Kentucky he was seriously ill for many weeks.

Notwithstanding his condition he succeeded in sending out some troops and a quantity of clothing for those in the field, who were extremely destitute.

In January, 1836, he returned to Texas with his family and settled upon San Jacinto bay. In 1842 he was elected a representative to Congress from Harris county, and was appointed chairman of the military committee. He introduced a bill providing for the election of a major general of militia and the protection of the frontier. The bill was vetoed by President Houston, but became a law by a constitutional majority in both houses of Congress. General Rusk was the first elected to that position. General Sherman succeeded him at the next election by the popular vote, which position he held until the annexation of Texas to the United States.

On his retirement from military service Sherman lost none of the energies which had characterized him in the field, but displayed in the occupation of private life useful enterprise and creative talents of a valuable order.

In 1846 he conceived the idea of rebuilding the town of Harrisburg, which had been destroyed by Santa Anna in 1836. With this view he purchased a large interest in the townsite, and 4000 acres of land adjoining it. He then proceeded to Boston, where he enlisted capitalists and organized a company to build a railway from Harrisburg westward. The difficulties to contend with were neither few nor small. The country was new and but imperfectly known abroad; the population and agricultural productions were inconsiderable and labor of every character difficult to obtain. Yet his unabated perseverance removed obstacles and success finally crowned the enterprises—the rebuilding of the town and the construction of the first railway in Texas. General Sherman was president of the road, which was called the Buffalo Bayou, Brazos and Colorado Railway Company. The road was started at Harrisburg, Texas, and was built to Alleyton and Columbus, and is now a part of the Southern Pacific system. The first locomotive ever received in Texas was named General Sherman, in his honor, and what is left of it is now in Harrisburg, Texas. The shrill whistle of the “General Sherman” was the first glad sound of the locomotive that broke upon the solitude of Texas forests and aroused to new life the slumbering energies of the hardy people. This locomotive was the first that appeared west of the Sabine and the second west of the Mississippi—one at St. Louis was introduced a few months before. Thus the name of Sherman will not only be remembered as a chivalrous soldier, whose best years were spent in the service of Texas, but as the father of a railroad system that has conferred inestimable blessings upon the people.

In chronicling the events in the closing years of his life, it is but a record of successive misfortunes. In 1853 he lost a valuable sawmill by fire, and subsequently his dwelling at Harrisburg, then one of the finest buildings in the State, was also burned. Being thus rendered homeless, he sent his family to Kentucky and removed to the railroad office, which was shortly afterward also burned. His remaining possessions and valuable papers, which he had been accumulating for thirty years, were destroyed. General Sherman was one of the unfortunate passengers on the ill-fated steamer “Farmer,” which exploded her boilers within a few miles of Galveston, occasioning the loss of some thirty or forty lives, and seriously injuring many others. He was thrown from his

berth, with a portion of the wreck, some hundred yards into the water, and though injured, succeeded in saving himself on the fragments of the wheel-house.

Like most of the soldiers and statesmen who participated in the early struggles of the country, he derived little material benefit from its redemption.

In 1835, on April 27, General Sherman married Miss Catherine Isabel Cox, of Frankfort, Kentucky, who was distinguished for great moral worth, intellectual accomplishments and personal beauty. At his death, four daughters, grown to womanhood, survived him, his wife and son and one daughter having preceded him to the grave. By an historic propriety the remains of General Sherman should rest in the same cemetery by the side of the first and last Presidents of the Republic of Texas. They are inseparably connected in the inheritance of a common glory, and they had been friends in early life, closely bound together by public and private ties. The children of his marriage were: Sidney A. Sherman, killed at the battle of Galveston, January 1, 1863. Caroline M. Sherman, now living in Galveston, the wife of J. M. O. Menard. Matilda Belle Sherman, now living in Houston, Texas, the wife of Judge William E. Kendall. Susan Florence Sherman, who married George O. Cherry, and died in Galveston May 16, 1872. Cornelius Fenwick Sherman, who died in infancy, August 8, 1853. Sally Lenna Sherman, who married the Hon. John T. Brady, of Houston, Texas, and died April 22, 1885, at Houston. Lucy Kate Sherman, now living in Kansas City, Missouri, who married Mr. Louis W. Craig. David Burnet Sherman, who died in infancy, July 30, 1863. Hence the only children of General Sherman now living are Mrs. J. M. O. Menard of Galveston, Mrs. William E. Kendall of Houston and Mrs. L. W. Craig of Kansas City, who returned here to witness the ceremony of unveiling the monument erected by the Daughters of the Republic.

When the gallant ensign received the flag presented to General Sherman's company at Cincinnati he asked the fair donor for a gage of battle. She took from her fair hand a white kid glove and threw it at the feet of the ensign, bidding him guard it well and carry it to glory. The glove was placed upon the flagstaff and carried into the fight at San Jacinto, but in the confusion of the battle it was lost. The flag is now in the possession of Mrs. Menard, and is kept in a glass case, having long since crumbled into decay, like the gallant members of the company who followed it. It is the only flag that waved upon the memorable battlefield of San Jacinto, and will be presented to the State of Texas, to be kept in the archives of this historic State.

At the funeral of General Sherman on the 2d of August, 1873, the following were pall bearers: Henry Sampson, A. C. McKeen, R. D. Johnson, Colonel George Flournoy, J. P. Davie, E. B. Settle, Oscar Farish, C. R. Hughes; N. B. Yard, marshal.

BURNET AND SHERMAN.

The monument which was to-day unveiled in the presence of thousands of people will always stand as a glowing tribute to the great and mighty warriors who fought for Texas independence, David G. Burnet and General Sidney

Sherman. It was a new day in Texas history. This is the first statue that has ever been unveiled in the history of the grand State of Texas, and speaks in glowing tribute to the loyalty of the noble women who are connected with that grand organization, the Daughters of the Republic of Texas. The funds with which this handsome monument was erected were raised principally by small donations which were raised by the Daughters of the Republic, and the idea attracted the attention of Henry Rosenberg, a grand philanthropist, who, seeing the noble efforts of the women of Texas to commemorate the dead heroes, bequeathed the handsome sum of \$50,000 to erect a monument in Galveston to the heroes of Texas independence.

There were present at this grand event some of the most noted and powerful men of the State of Texas, and by their sides were their wives and daughters, to whom the scene was all new, but to many an old warrior on the scene it recalled vividly to mind the days when shot and shell were screaming over their heads, killing and maiming their comrades on the battlefield, when their gallant officers led them on to the noble victory that helped to make Texas the grand, free State it is to-day. It recalled the terrible days of April, 1836, when David Burnet and General Sidney Sherman so fearlessly risked their lives for the Republic of Texas, and won. It freshens the memory of that terrible day when the battle of the Alamo was at its height, when Fannin, the brave and gallant warrior, and his noble band were brutally massacred. And now the daughters of these gallant soldiers have erected monuments to the memory of the fallen heroes. To-day Galveston and all her citizens are proud of the fact that the noble Daughters of the Republic have conferred this great honor upon them of unveiling this tribute to Burnet and Sherman.

An Eloquent Tribute.

The following eloquent tribute to the Daughters of the Republic is from the pen of Dr. J. W. Lockhart, a distinguished Texas veteran:

Your achievement of to-day ought to make Texas proud and Galveston city especially so, as being the first to organize and the first to erect a monument to those brave men, David G. Burnet and General Sidney Sherman, who so fearlessly risked their lives in the cause of Texas freedom.

They and others on April 21, 1836, that fatal day to the Mexican host, arose with the sun. It was a day bright with hope, but, as all other days are to us, a blank as to what will transpire before the going down of the sun. No doubt fear and hope mingled in each breast, as it was known that something

decisive was to happen in the near future; that a battle was to be fought none doubted, and no fear would have entered the breast of any, but the carnage of the Alamo and the bloody massacre of Fannin and his band was fresh in their memory to steel their muscles. By the results of these they knew their fate if perchance the battle should go against them. It was fought and won by the Texans. Perhaps if the veil could have been lifted it would have been seen, as it was by the young man when good old Elijah prayed that the eyes of the youth might be opened, who, when he saw the host of heaven encamped around them, exclaimed: "I perceive there are more for us than against us." Verily their hearts must have been strengthened by some unseen power, for it looked worse than madness for such a small army to fight against such great odds. They fought, and won. Victory perched on their banner before the going down of the sun. Never was such a battle fought with such odds against the victors. Their cause was just; the God of battles was with them. The cry of "Remember the Alamo!" was heard mingled with the sweet strains of their battle song, "Come to the Bower," and so aroused all their latent energy and infused in them such strength that nothing could resist their onward march. Santa Anna's breastworks were as mere chaff to be scattered by the wind. The word "Charge!" given by their great commander, echoed and repeated by the brave Sherman and others, was caught up and repeated along the line as the brave little band bore down on the enemy with such courage as never man saw before, and, when they had gained the breastworks of the Mexicans "Charge!" came again running down the line like an electric spark from the great commanders, and in an instant they had leaped the breastworks, and in hand-to-hand combat the fighting grew furious and raged for a short time with the force of Niagara's cataract. Finally the Mexican lines began to waver, and then came the rout and the finish and the establishment of independence of the great State of Texas.

And you, now, daughters of these brave men, have formed organizations all over the State for the purpose of erecting monuments to their memory. Though the corporeal parts of men are made to decay and fade from the sight of those who loved them most, their names and deeds need not decay, but can be preserved by suitable monuments to commemorate them. On you is the noble self-assumed duty of showing to the world that the names of the heroes of Texas and their deeds of daring shall never die. You have a great work before you; then push forward to its consummation and your children and children's children will rise up and bless you for preserving the names of their ancestors in granite blocks which will never perish. Do not become discouraged, for woman's power can and will ever be felt over man. In the very dawn of creation, when the great and loving God created the Garden of Eden, he placed therein a man, whom he called Adam, and for a helpmeet Eve, and it was not long before her influence was felt by Adam, and it is said that the fruits of it has lasted to this day. I recollect hearing the gifted Rev. J. E. Carns preach a sermon on this subject at a camp meeting held in Washington county many years ago, in which he said that he felt no grievance against old Mother Eve, for, if she had not partaken of the fruit of the tree of knowledge there would have been no intelligence in the world. That perhaps Adam

would have wandered in the garden, world without end, in the same condition in which he was created—a mere automaton

Woman's power has been felt in all lands and in all governments. Nearly all great achievements have been forecast by women. The discovery of this continent was largely due to the sagacity of woman. Columbus for many years traveled around from court to court, in his native and foreign countries, a mere mendicant, beseeching and imploring the crowned heads of Europe for a sum of money sufficient to purchase a few small vessels for the purpose of discovering a new route to the east, but only to meet with rebuff, ridicule and scorn. It was reserved for the sagacious mind of Queen Isabella to foresee the greatness of the undertaking, and for this she pawned her jewels for the enterprise and lived to see the verification of her prediction. It was for Joan of Arc, who has been recently sainted by Pope Leo XIII, to rescue France from the grip of England when her dauphin was shut up within the walls of his city of refuge, trembling with fear of the armies of England. In reading Pepys' Diary, written early in the seventeenth century, we find the English government in a most corrupt state; almost all manner of crime was carried on by the king himself, and by the officers of his court. I fear there was little improvement up to the time of the commencement of the reign of the present good Victoria. On her accession to power she put an end to the vicious habits and debauchery which had hitherto held high revelry around the court of England. Since her reign began England has flourished as she never did before. The great Napoleon's star, after his shameful treatment of his devoted wife and adviser, Josephine, began to wane and sink toward the horizon, and on the bloody field of Waterloo went down to rise no more.

The doings of many more of the historical women of the old world might be enumerated, but I have cited enough to show you what woman has done in the past and can do in the future, for her power has increased year by year, and now she stands in the front rank of the arts, literature and sciences. In nearly all of these the maiden stands shoulder to shoulder with her brother, and acknowledges him not as her superior.

Leaving the old world, we will cite some of the historical characters of the new. We will pass over the heroic mothers of the revolutionary war and cite you to one of more recent date—one who caused more sorrow, and at the same time more rejoicing, than any other historical character in modern times. I allude to Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. She and her little book, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," hastened the period for firing the shot "whose echo," as some one has said, "reached around the world," and came near rending this government in twain. Her book caused creeks and rivers to run with blood; it drenched the land with tears of sorrow; it divided hitherto peaceful abodes, and left the widow and orphans alone as tenants. It arrayed brother against brother and father against son, as was the case with Captain Lee on the side of the Confederates, and his son, Lieutenant Lee, who was killed in the battle of Galveston on board the Harriet Lane. Through all the cruelties, hardships and deprivations of the most terrific struggle the world has ever known, the citizens of the United States were called for five long years to pass, at a cost of the lives of several millions of soldiers and billions of money. The result was the

liberation of between 6,000,000 and 8,000,000 of rejoicing slaves and the preservation of the American Union. My God, at what a sacrifice!

Now all this took place scarcely thirty years since, yet the recuperative power of humanity is so great that one rarely ever hears the great civil war spoken of except by the old participants in their annual conclaves. To the rising generation it is almost as a sealed book. The North and the South have long since shaken hands across the bloody chasm, which was filled with the best blood of both contending parties, and now the proud flag of our fathers floats as of yore over the South as well as the North. Since the establishing of peace the magnanimity of the United States toward its fallen soldiers stands out in bold relief. Her officers have sent men out in the highways and byways to hunt up the bodies of their dead soldiers, and wherever found, have carried them to some neatly kept cemetery and there deposited them in graves with neat head and foot stones to mark their resting place. Magnificent monuments have been erected to their field officers in public places in their cities. Everything is done to ameliorate the conditions and feelings of their families. This is as it should be. The South can not do all these things for its honored dead on account of poverty. Yet we will think of them and love them in their lonely sleeping places.

Now the question arises, what has the great State of Texas done for her illustrious dead—those who so valiantly risked their lives by facing a foe twice their number, to secure her vast and fertile domain? To her shame, nothing, outside a mere pittance—hardly enough to erect one decent monument. Daughters of the Republic, arise in your might! Lay siege to the capitol at the next sitting of the Legislature and ask the members there to wipe out this burning shame.

I have tried to show you how woman has influenced the course of events in the past. Why should you not do so now? I have been told that the Legislature has the power to make donations of the public domain to perpetuate the memory of her heroes. Then have some of it before it is all exhausted. Tell the legislators that the graves of your ancestors lie unmarked, unhonored and unprotected, and in some instances feeding grounds of cattle, horses and swine. Hold up to them the pictures of the lonely widows and orphans who were made so by the tomakawk, the piercing arrow and scalping knife of the savage; the widows who in the twilight of evening sat in their dimly-lighted, cheerless abodes and gathered around their knees for their evening devotions their little children, hungry, perhaps, and in tattered garments, and after going over the Lord's Prayer with the eldest, would take the younger one into her lap and teach it to say: "Now I lay me down to sleep;" and when it had lisped the last line, would look up into its mother's face and say: "Mamma, when will papa come home?" Think how the question from the child's unsuspecting little lips would tear afresh the bleeding heart-wound, and bringing back the memory of the fearful yell and the hissing arrow that took papa away forever, would cause the hot, scalding tears to run down her pale, careworn cheeks, and between her choking sobs bring the answer, "Never, never!" when from the fullness of her heart she could say no more. Such pictures as this could often be seen in Texas in the early days. Such was the

case of Mrs. Smith of Austin, whose husband was killed near his home, and his little boy taken by the Comanches and kept for two years before his heart-broken mother ever heard from him again.

I have been trying to show you all along what woman has borne and done; now I want to speak of what woman can do. To-day will show to the people of Texas what you can do. The unveiling of your monument dedicated to heroes of Texas independence, General Sherman, the patriot soldier, and David G. Burnet, the patriot statesman, will inaugurate a new era in Texas history. It will be a day long to be remembered, the unveiling of the first statue that the public has ever been invited to witness in this State, and of which Galveston and the whole State has cause to be proud.

I understand that the funds with which this shaft was erected were raised principally from small donations, and, Daughters of the Republic, little did you think when you began working so slowly and tediously that you were striking the chords that led to the heart of that great philanthropist, Henry Rosenberg. He, no doubt, seeing your efforts in behalf of those you hold so dear opened his big, generous heart and made his princely donation of \$50,000 to his adopted city, whereby might be erected a monument to commemorate the lives and names of that heroic band which opened up a new country in which he, a poor foreign youth, could come and live, and by economy, industry and prudence amass the great fortune which he left behind. Now, be it remembered, that at the proper time, like a faithful son, he did not forget his adopted mother, the city of Galveston, but bestowed liberally of his substance on her wants and those of her children by an additional donation of a public free school and other noble benefactions. Now if this stranger, only an adopted citizen, could give so liberally of his wealth to the city of his adoption, why should not the great, wealthy State of Texas give of her substance, which was purchased by the blood of her heroes, and give liberally, too, to the glorious enterprise of commemorating their names and history? Texans, see to it that your public servants give not only of the State's means, but encourage in other ways to this noble end the Daughters of the Republic, who have taken on themselves the loving labor of perpetuating the memories of those patriots who have gone and those who are now so rapidly passing away to join their friends over the river and are now resting under the shade of the trees beyond. God grant you may open your hearts to feel as these Daughters feel the importance of this undertaking, and that the blessing of heaven may rest on them individually and collectively and on their glorious enterprise is the sincere wish of an old Texan.



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